

11-24-1915

Letter from Eleanor Blair, Wellesley, Massachusetts,
to Mr. A.W. Blair, Montour Falls, New York, 1915
November 24

Eleanor Blair

Wellesley College Archives

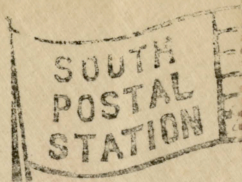
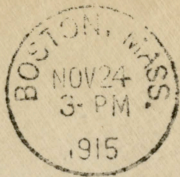
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11/24/15✓



Mr. Albert Whittmore Blair
Montour Falls
New York.

Fiske Cottage,
Wellesley, Mass.,
24 November, 1915.

Dear Bert,

This envelope has been stamped and addressed to you ever since sometime last year - you can see it is getting yellow with age.

I am all dressed to go to Melrose for Thanksgiving, and am waiting now for my roomie to come home from class. We are both going over and stay until tomorrow afternoon, but have to come home to work then. I am going to have a regular

family, Langsyring — only the all-
important part of the family
will be missing. There will be
Maude and Cousin Judson, and
tomorrow Aunt Mary and Cousin
Mary Blair are coming out for
dinner. Do you remember them,
Bob? And then, of course, besides
three cousins and an aunt I'll
have my room-mate, who for the
present is my immediate family.
You know, Brother, that just
three weeks from tomorrow I will
start for Montreal to see my real
immediate family. This morning
when the alarm went off and I had
to shiver out into the cold, I
had the surprise of my life. At
first, when I looked out the
window — my eyes were scarcely

open - I thought it was foggy.
But lo and behold! Everything was
covered with snow - nice soft, white
snow. That made me think of the
good time we can have coasting.
And I'm ready for a good, old-fashioned
snow-ball fight, too - if you'll let
me run in the house when I am
getting to worst of it.

What do you want for Christmas,
if I should happen to have an
extra dime to spend on my
brother? You write me quick
and send some suggestions or
you're apt not to get anything.
And do you know what Mamma,
and Papa and Aunt Mimi want?
Pump around a little and find
out if you can.
We are going to have a tree,
aren't we? Sure, we will - and

hang up our stockings, too.

I am sending back your theme on Philip Nolan. I thought you didn't like to write. Your English is good and straight forward. Just practice on hand writing a little, and you will be all right.

How is the music going? You hurry up and practice a lot as you can play my accompaniments for me? We can have a lot of fun when you learn to read fast enough for that.

Your paper business must be progressing finely. Mutter says you have made twenty-five dollars on it so far. I suppose you have put it all aside for my Christmas present. I haven't decided yet what I want you to get me with

it, but I'll let you know before I².
Come home — there are several pictures
I want very much which you can
get for five or ten dollars a piece,
or a pocket-camera would be nice,
or oh, lots of things.

Mabel has come home now, and
is tearing around wildly trying to
get dressed and packed in about five
minutes. I had to stop to iron
some handkerchiefs for us and brush
her clothes, and now it is time for
lunch. As the train goes at 1:00 P.M.
and it is now 12:30, I fear I must
leave you.

Write to me again, Bert, and tell
me about your stamps, and about
what you are doing in school, etc.
Loveingly,
Eleanor.

The Man Without a Country.

Philip Nolan, the main character, of this story was a lieutenant in the ~~Legion of the West~~ ^{Army} of the United States Army. He was born ~~about~~ in Kentucky ~~about~~ seventeen eighty-five.

One day when he was stationed at Fort Adams Aaron Burr came down the river and stopped at the fort. This was when he was trying to get up an army and an empire in the west. He ~~fascinated~~ ^{captivated} Nolan to him and took him out in his flat boat.

When he left he gave him the privilege of writing to him, which Nolan did but never got any reply.

One day Burr came back again and took Nolan out in his boat and had him sign ^{agree} a paper that ~~said~~ that he would do anything Burr wanted him to in his plan.

When they tried Burr in the east they also tried the smaller officers at Fort Adams by Courts Martial to spend the time. When Nolan was tried and found guilty at the end of the ^{session} ~~court~~ before the judge pronounced the sentence he asked him if there was any reason why he should not pronounce the sentence. Then Nolan cursed the United States and said he did not want to hear of the United States again. Then Colonel Morgan said that he should not hear the name of the United States again.

Then the Colonel told one of the officers to put Nolan on board one of the United States ships and to see that no one mentioned the United States to him again.

B